The Epitaffe of the moſte noble & valyaunt
Jaſper late duke of Bedeforde.

Rydynge al alone with sorowe sore encombred.
In a frosty forenone / fastleby seuernes syde.
The wordil beholdynge / wherat moche I wondred
To se the see & sonne / to kepe both tyme and tyde.
The ayre ouer my hede / so wonderfully to glyde.
And howe saturne by circūference borne is aboute. Color
whiche thynges to beholde / clerely me notyfyde Ficcio.
One betray god to be / therin to haue no dowte

And as my fantasy flamyd in that occupacyon.
Fruteles / deuoyde of all maner gladnes
Of one was I ware / into greate desolacyon.
To the erthe prostrate rauynge for madnes
By menys so inmoderate / encreased was his sadnes
That by me can not be compyled
His dedly sorowe / and dolorous dystres
Lyfe in hym / by deth / so ny was exiled

Hym better to beholde / so ferre oute of frame
Nerre I nyghed / farsyd with fragylyte
wherwith Smert I perceyued he called was by name
which ouer haukes & houndes had auctoryte.
Though the roume vnmete were / for his pouer degre
yet fortune so hym farthered to his lorde
wherfore him to lye in soch perplexite.
what it myghte mene / I gan to my sylfe recorde

I shogged him I shaked him I ofte about him wente.
And al to knowe / Why so care / his carayn hyred

Histemples I rubbyd and by the nose him hente
Al as in vayne Was/he coude nat be reuyued.
He walkered/ he wende/and With him silfe stryued.
Such coũtenaũce cõtynuynge/but or I parte the place
Vp his hede he caste whan his wo ful goste aryued.
Those Wordes saynge with righte a pytous face.

Metricus primus. Color. repetitio.

O sorowe sorowe beyonde al sorowes sure.
All sorowes sure surmountynge/ lo.
Lo Which payne no pure may endure
Endure may none such dedely wo.
Wo alas ye inwrapped for he is go.
Go is he Whose valyaunce to recounte.
To recounte all other it dyd surmounte.

Metricus secundus. L. recitatio sipley.

Gone is he alas that redy was to do.
Eche thynge that to nobes required.
Gone is he alas that redy Was to do.
Eche thynge that curtesye of hym desyred.
Whose frowarde fate falsely was conspyred.
By antraphos vnasured & her vngracyous charmys.
Jaspar I mene is gone mars son in armys.

My. iii. L. narratio.

Se that of late regnyd in glory.
With grete glosse buttyllly glased.
Nolwe lowe vnder fote doth he ly.
With wormys rudy rente and rasyd
His carayne stynkynge his fetures fasyd.
Brother and vncle to kynges yesterday.

Nowe is he gone and lafte vs as mafed.
Cloſed here lyeth he in a clote of clay.
Shal he come agayne/ a nay nay.
Where is he become I can nat diſcuſſe.
Than with the prophet may We ſay.
Non inuentus eſt locus eius.

Reſtynge in him Was honoure with ſadneſſe.
Curteſy kyndeneſſe With great aſſuraunce.
Diſpyſynge vice louynge alway gladneſſe.
Lenyghtly condicyons feythful alegeaunce
Kyndely demenoure gracyous vtteraunce.
Was none ſemelyer feture ne face.
Frendely him foſtered quatriuial aliaunce.
Alas yet dede nowe arte thou iaſpar alas.

Wherfore ſorowe to oure ſorowe none can be founde.
Ne cauſe agayne care to mollyfy oure monys.
Alas the payne
For his body and goſte
That we loued moſte.
In a graue in the grounde
Deth depe hath drounde
Amonge robel and ſtonys
Wherfore complayne..

Complayne complayne who can complayne.
For I alas paſt any compleynte.
To compleyne wyt can not ſuſtayne.

M. vi. Deth me with doloure so hath besprayntē
for in my syghte.
Dure lorde and knyghte
Contrary to righte.
Deth hath ateynte.

As the vyleſt of a nacyon.
Deuoyde of conſolacyon.
By cruel crucyacyon.
M. vii. he hath combryd hym ſore.
L. iteracio he hath him combryd ſore.
That fraunce and englonde bere byfore.
Armys of both quarteryd.
And with hony ſopte was garteryd.
Se howe he is nowe marteryd.
Alas for ſorowe therfore.
Alas for ſorowe therfore.
Dute and Welcawap.
For people many a ſcore.
For hym ſhal yel and rore.
Alas that we were bore.
To ſe this dolorous day.

With aſſhy hue compleyne alſo I cry.
Ladyes/damoſels/mynponat a gorgayſe.
Knyghtes amterus of the myghty monarchy.
Complayne alſo for he that in his dayes.
To enhaunce wonte was your honoure your prayſe.
Nowe is he gone of erthly plyſſe ryfyld.
For dredeful deth withouten delayſe.

Ful doloroussly his breth hath fisild.

Terps degoutynge also complayne complayne.
Houndes peerles/hawkes without peraalyte.
Sacris/faucons/heroners hautayne.
For nowe darked is youre pompe/youre prodogalyte. L. transsumpcio.
youre plesures been past into penalyte.
Of With your rich caperons/put on your mourning hodes
Foriaspar your prynce by ypocrysy of qualyte.
Paste is by deth/those daungerous flodys.

He that manhode meyntened & magnamynite
His blasynge blys nowe is with balys blechyd
Throgh dethes croked & crabbed cruelte. M. viii.
In doloure depe nowe is he drowned & drechyd.
His starynge standerde that in stoures strechyd
With a sable serpente/nowe set is on a walk.
His helme heedles/cote corseles/wofull and wrechyd.
With a swerde handeles there hange they all.

Gewellys of late/poysyd at grete valoyre
He ded they desolate of euery membre.
Stykynge on stakes as thynges of none shaloyre
For the corse that they couched/cast is in sendre.
By cruel compulsyon caused to surrendre.
Lyfe vp to deth/ that all ouersurmeth. M. iy.
Dse howe this worldetourneth.
Some laugheth some mourneth.
yet ye prynces prerpous and tendre.

Whyle that ye here in glory soiourneth.
The deth of our mayster rue to remembre.

O turmentoure/traytoure/torterous tyraunte.
So vnwarely oure duke haste thou slayne
That wyt and mynde are vnsuffycyaunte.
Agayne thy myschyf malyce to mayntayne
We that in blysse wonte were to bayue.
With fortune flotynge moste fauourably.
Nowe thorowthrylled & persyd with payne.
Langoure we in feruente extasy.

O murtherer vnmesurable withouten remors.
Monstruus of entayle/abortyd in kynde.
Thou haste his corse dystressed by force.
Whos parayle alyue thou can not fynde.
Howe durst thou his flessh and spyryte vntynde.
Dissendynge fro Cyrryle/Ierusalem and fraunce.
O bazalyke brybour with yes blynde.
Sore may thou rue thy vtterquidaunce

Thou haste beraft/I say the erthly ioye
Of one broder & vncle to kynges in degre.
Lynyally descendynge fro eneas of troye.
Grete vncle and vncle to prynces thre.
Brother to a saynte by way of natyuyte
Vncle to another/whom men seketh blyue.
E lynde/croked lame/for remedyes hourly.
Thus god/that bromerod/had gyuen a prerogatyue.

And yet thou dolorous deth/ to the herte hast him stynged.
Weenest thou felon/ such murther to escape
I say the brewtors of Wales on the Wyl be reuenged
for thy false conspyracy and frowarde fate
We his seruauntes also sole disconsolate.
thaste thou lafte/ so that creatures more maddyr.
In erthe none wandreth, at wene senit ꝛ naddyr.

Wherfore to the felde/ to the felde/ on with plate ꝛ male.
Beest/ byrde/ foule/ eche body terrestryal.
Seke we this murtherer him to assayle.
Vnafrayde ioyne in ayde/ ye bodyes celestyal.
therry sayne/ with iyes sayne/ to the also I cal:
for thy brothers sake/ help deth to take/ ꝯ al may ꝯ ſi wōd
for ꝛ he reyne by drift sodeyne/ he wil ech kynd enaībre.

¶ Dethe.
Fonroner thou arte to blame.
And oughte take shame.
To make suche pretense.
For I deth hourly.
May stande truly.
At ful lawful defence
Deth hath no myghte.
Do wronge ne righte.
Fauoure frende ne fo.
But as an instrumente.
At commaundemente.
Whether to byde or go.

M.v.

M.vi.
¶. pſopo-
peya.

I am the instrumente
Of one omnipotente
That knowest thou fyrme and playne.
wherfore fro dethe
Thy wo and wreth
I Wolde thou shulde reteyne.
And agayne god
for thy bromecod
Ete aple to darayne.

M.vii.
L. Intro-
ductio.

Than if it be ryghte/ most of mygh̄t/ thy godhed I acuse.
for thy mygh̄t/ contrary to right/ thou doste gretly abuse.
Katyffes vnkid/ thou leuest behid/ paynis turkes & iewis
& o^{r} maist gret/ thou gaue wormes to ete w^{t}ō gretly I muse
Is this wel done/ ās wer me sone/ make lorde thyn excuse

Dyd thou dis dayne ^{t} he shuld rayne/ was ^{t} els ^{e} cause.
In his rayne/ he was moste fayne/ to myne ^{t} thy lawes
Than certayn/ & thou be playn/ & stedfaste in thy sawes.

M.viii.
L. onomo/
topeya.

Euery knyght that doth right/ ferynḡe drede ne awes
Of thy face bryghte/ shal haue a syghte/
after this worldly wawes.
Than gode lorde/ scripture doth record/ Berefieng ^{t} cause
that o^{r} bromcod/ W^{t} the gode god/ in heuē shal rest & pause

M.viiii.
L. pbacio.

for first of nought/ thou him wrogh̄t of thy special grace
And Wers than nogh̄t hī also bogh̄t/ in caluery in ^{t} place
Thou by thogh̄t/ oft he were brogh̄t/ W^{t} satanas to trace.
yet lorde to haue/ pyte thou ogh̄t/ on ^{e} pycture of thy face

we/neyther he/dãpned to be/wyllyngly thou wilt nought. (H.yv.
yet dampned shal he ꝛ we be/if thy mercy helpe nought.
Discretiõ hast thou gyuẽ pde/what Wold we more ought
After deth to lyue with the/if we offende nought

There is a cause yet of oure care/ thou creatoure alofte.
That thy gospel doth declare/which I forgete nought
Holde vnwarly our welfare/ fro vs shal be brought
By deth ꝑ none wyl spare/ lorde ꝑ knowe we nought (H.yvi.
In syn drowned if we dare/ꝛ so sodenly be coughte
Than of blysse ar we bare/ꝑ fylleth me ful of thought

Thou knowest lorde beste thy sylfe
Man is but duste stercorye and fylthe
Of hym sylfe vnable.
Saue only of thy specyal grace
A soule thou made to occuppye place.
To make man ferme and stable.
which man to do as thou ordeyned. Ldegressio
With fendes foule/shal neuer be payned.
But in blysse be perdurable.
And if he do the contrarye
After this lyfe than shal he dye. (H.yvii.
Fendes to fede vnsaciable.
For which fendys foule thou made a centre.
In which centre/thou made an entre
That such ꝑ to breke thy cõmaũdemẽtes Wolde auẽter
Theder dolwne shulde dessende.
But oure maister whan deth hym trapte.

In pure perseueraunce so was Wrapte.
That thou inuisyble his speryte thyder rapte
Where thy sheltrons him shal defende.

If We nat offende To se his face.
he wyl purchace. We shal assende
A glorious place. By his grete grace.
At oure laste ende If we nat offende.

M. quatrinalis.
L. transuersio.

Thou haste enuapored I say alofte.
The soule of iasper that thou wroughte.
Seruyce to do latrial.
And why lorde I dyd the reproue.
Was for perfyte zele and loue.
To the nat preiudicyal.
For lorde this I knowe expresse
This worldly frute is bytternesse.
Farcyd With wo and payne.
Lyfe ledynge doloroussly in distresse
Shadowed with dethes lykenesse.
As in none certayne.

yet me semeth lo thou artnon of tho / ȳ vs so shuld begyle
he is nat yet ded / I lay my hed / thou hast hi hid for a while
And al to pue / who doth him loue / & Who wil be vnkynd
Thou hast in led layde hī a bed / this trow I in my mynd
for this we trow / & thou dost know / as thy might is most
That him to dye / to lolve & hye / it were togrete a lost.

L. neuga ao

And he be dede this knowe I very right
Thou saw lorde this erth corrupt with fals adulacyons
And thought it place vnmete for iaspar thy knyght.
wherfore of body and soule/thou made seperacyon.
Preantedate seynge by pure predestynacyon.
Whan his lyfe here shulde fyne and consum.
Wherfore lorde thus ende I my dolorous exclamacyon
Thy godenes knewe what was beste to be done.

L. expulsacio.

As a prynce penytente and ful of contricion.
So dyed he/we his seruauntes can recorde.
And that he may haue euerlastynge fruicyon.
We the besethe glorious kynge and lorde
For the laste leson that he dyd recorde.
To thy power he it aplyed/saynge tibi omnes.
As a hye knyghte/in fidelyte/fermely morid
Angeli celi et potestates.
Wherwith payne/to the herte him borid
And lyfe him lefte/ gyuynge deth entres

M. viii.
L. conclusio.

Whiche lyfe in comparyson of thyne:
Is as poynt my lyne/or as instant in tyme.
For thour were/and arte/and shal be al tyme
In thy silfe reynynge by power diuyne
Wakynge geraicyis thre/and orders nyne
The to deifye
Wherfore we crye.
Suffer nat iaspar to dye.
But to lyue

For eternally that he shal lyue.
Is oure byleue.

And than moste craftely dyd combyne.
Another heuen called crystalline.
So the thyrde stelly ferial to shyne.
Abone thy skye.
Wherfore we crye
Suffer nat iaspar to dye
But to lyue.
For eternally that he shal lyue.
Is oure byleue.

Moreouer in a zodiake pure and fyne.
Synys. vii. thou set for a tyme.
And them nexte in cercle and lyne
Saturne thou set iupiter and mars citryne.
Contect and drye.
Wherfore we crye.
Suffer nat iaspar to dye.
But to lyue.
For eternally that he shal lyue.
Is oure byleue.

Than to peryssh thorouthryll a myne.
The mystes blake and cloudes tetryne.
Tytan thou set clerely to shyne.
The workdes iye.
Wherfore we crye. Vt supra

H. xiy.
L. prolongacio.

yet in their eyrcerckes to tril a tWyne.
Retrograte/ ſtacyoner/ direcke as a ſyne.
Venus thou ſet marcury a the mone maſſeline.
Neyte fyre/ and ayre ſo ſotyl of engyne.
The to glorifye
Wherfore we crye
Suffer nat iaſpar to dye.
But to lyue.
For eternally that he ſhal lyue.
Is oure byleue.

Water and erth with braunch and fine.
And ſo thy werkes to ende and fyne.
Why to make thou dyd determyne.
Of whome cam I.
wherfore I cry a the ſupplye.
Suffer nat iaſpar to dye.
But to lyue.
For eternally that he ſhal lyue.
Is onre byleue.

With him to comford at all tyme.
Thou ioyned the ſex than of fraple femynyne
Which by temptacyon ſerpentyne.
Theyre hole ſequele brought to ruyne.
By ouergrete folye.
Wherfore we crye.
Suffer nat iaſpar to dye.

But to lyue.
For eternally that he ſhal lyue.
Is oure byleue.

Than of thy godenes thou dyd enclyne
Fleſſh to take of thy moder and Virgyne.
And vs amonge in payne and famyne.
Dwalte and taughte thy holy doctryne.
Vulgurly
Wherfore we crye.
Suffer nat iaſpar to dye.
But to lyue.
For eternally that he ſhal lyue.
Is oure byleue.

Tyl a traytoure by falſe couyne.
To pylat accuſed the at pryme.
So taken ſlayne, and buryed at complyne.
Roſe agayne of adam redemynge the lyne.
By thy infynyte mercy.
For whych mercy.
Inceſſantly we crye
And the ſupplye
Suffer nat our lorde to dye
But to lyue.
For eternally that he ſhal lyue.
Is oure byleue.

Lenuoy.

Kynges/ prynces/ remembre whyle ye may.
Do for your silfe for that shal ye fynde.
Executours often maketh delay.
The body buryed/ the soule sone oute of mynde.
Marke this wel/ and graue it in youre mynde.
holde many grete estates gone are before.
And holde after ye shal folowe by course of kynde.
Wherfore do for youre silfe/ I can say no more.

Though ye be gouernours moste precious in kynde.
Caste downe your crounes and costely appareyle.
Endored with golde/ and precyous stones of ynde.
For al in the ende lytyl shal auayle.
Whan youre estates deth lyketh to assayle
your bodyes bulgynge with a blyster sore
Than withstande shal neyther plate ne mayle.
Wherfore do for youre silfe/ I can say no more.

There is a vertue that mooste is auaunsed
Pure perseueraunce called of the porayle.
By whome al vertues are enhaunsed.
Which is nat wonne but by diligente trauayle.
Ware in the ende/ for and that vertue fayle.
Body and soule than are ye forlore
Wherfore if ye folowe wyll holsom counsayle.
Do for youre silfe I can say no more.

Kynges prynces moste souerayne of renoume.
Remembre oure maister that gone is byfore.
This Worlde is casual/nowe vp/nowe downe.
Wherfore do for your silfe I can say no more.

Amen.

Honor tibi deus/gloria/ et laus.
Dñi Smerte maister de ses ouzeaus.